This is intended as a cross reference. The full correspondence isin a special Star/Szulc/NR file, under Post for this and under CIA and Archives.

Rt. 2, Frederick, Md. 21701
9/19/75

Mr. Ben Bradlee, Editor
The Washington Post
1150 15 St., NW
Washington, D.C. 20005

Dear Mr. Bradlee,

If you will pardon the double entendre, the enclosed says you have no monopoly.

In fairness to Mr. Beib, whose name I mention, I think he should see this.

You did report the January 27 transcript, honestly and fairly.

You also suppressed that of January 22.

I gave Bill Colborne a xerox in April, in New York. He thereafter discussed it with me. He sent it to Washington because thereafter others of your staff also discussed it with me.

But when the AP put Don Rothberg's also fair and accurate story on the wire you did not carry it. I made no inquiry but another who asked your national desk told me he was told if you've seen one transcript you've seen them all.

This was not your Watergate standard.

If you can't find your copy and you can take the time to read a dozen double-spaced pages I'll send you a copy. If I were the editor of the Washington Post and had nothing to do with killing the AP story or seeing to it that my paper did not have a beat on it I'd want to know if those under me were impartial and followed sound, impartial editorial judgement.

The way things are going you may come to realize how I feel and have felt all those years when the rich and influential papers failed on this major story and then treated me and my work as they have while I kept going deeper and deeper into debt to do what the papers should have done failed to do.

There are many stories not yet written that could have been, including by the Post, for a decade. I hope to have a book with much of what the Warren Commission did not have out pretty soon. As fast as a one-man investigator/researcher/publisher (including mail room) and sometime lawyer can.

As I think you know, I have nothing that most editors would consider a public relations department.

Sincerely,

Harold Weisberg